

# Touchstone

Surrey  
Earth  
Mysteries



No. 7

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## DISTURBING REVIEWS

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A number of the reviews of the small book "Skyways and Landmarks Revisited" have disturbed me somewhat, for it seems that some people have misunderstood the purpose of the book. I cannot speak for my colleagues, but my purpose in taking part in the project was not merely historical, and certainly it was not just to confirm a handful of alignments in Kent. Both these things are covered in the book, but they are to illustrate what seems to be a basic fact: the re-emergence of leys and the subsequent Earth Mysteries movement were directly caused by communications from extraterrestrials. As mentioned in the book, the evidence for this is in the fact that while some of Tony Wedd's points in Kent were some way off the beam, yet the system seems to be real. This seems to show that he had not simply found some leys and engineered them to fit his beliefs - the space people had indicated the lines and he simply made some mistakes regarding the points.

To try and redress the balance regarding current attitudes to space people and "the extraterrestrial hypothesis" regarding UFOs, I am hoping to re-start Tony Wedd's organisation, the STAR Fellowship, according to its original ideals. It will not ignore other possible causes for observed UFOs, but will strongly speak against their exclusivity. If you might be interested in joining this, I would be most interested to hear from you. For those not familiar with Tony Wedd's ideas, an article by him follows which was originally published in "The Ley Hunter", January, 1970.

I'm afraid inflation has finally caught up with us and we have had to put our subscription rate up to £2 for four issues. We hope you will continue to support us - every effort will be made to provide you with an interesting read. For those not of the extraterrestrial persuasion, I can assure you this publication will

NEXT MEETING THURS. NOV. 7TH.

not be used to promote these views - that will be the purpose of the STAR Fellowship newsletter if sufficient interest is aroused to justify its publication. If your subscription to "Touchstone" is due an "X" will appear after this sentence:

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THE WAY, THE TRUTH AND THE LIGHT  
by Tony Wedd

Where the ancient Icknield Way crosses Stane Street there once stood a Roy Stone, giving its name to the modern market stone, until some busybody moved it out of the traffic. In doing so they broke an old taboo, though I doubt if they lost any sleep on that account. They moved it out of truth.

There is a somewhat similar stone near Brecon, which was photographed by Mr. John G. Williams, in 1959, with a colour camera, while a friend also took a picture in black and white.

"Both pictures came out with a fogged band across them in the same place. My picture was taken in colour and the fog band was dark blue-black. This led me to surmise that something in the stone was spoiling the picture, a kind of ultra-violet light. Since then I've had many more examples of the same phenomenon. Most, if not all, standing stones contain quartz, a crystal similar to that used with the cat's whisker in early wireless receivers. I believe most stones would show the fog effect if systematically photographed. I now think the stones form a gigantic power network, though I cannot guess for what purpose," Mr. Williams was quoted as saying in the Daily Telegraph of September 23rd, 1968.

May I hazard that the Roy Stone in its former position may have served to focus or rectify some earth power, some magnetic currents? The objection to moving it would then not be just a surveyor's objection to the removal of his sighting marks, but an electrician's objection to having his juice switched off. The next time any such stones are moved, it would be valuable to carefully photograph them before and after, to see if they only function at one particular site and not at another.

I have regarded standing stones in this light ever since seeing a photograph by G. Hunt Williamson of a flying saucer hovering above a certain rock on the Marcahuasi plateau, which he said was audibly humming in the sunshine like a generator. The saucer, he maintained, was recharging its batteries. And in "The Secret of the Andes" Dr. Williamson recorded: "While it is true that our brothers from space will teach us much in a New Age, they also tell us that it is far better if we regain once more the so-called lost knowledge of the Earth's golden or Saturnian age, when men spoke with the gods and with the angels. They tell us that such knowledge is our true heritage, and belongs to all Truth-seeking men of Earth."

Since studying Joan Grant and Denys Kelsey's book "Many Lifetimes" and Dr. Jonathan Rodney's "Explorations of a Hypnotist", I

have begun to understand why it is "far better". I am convinced that we can tap back into a far memory to recover knowledge that we once had. Dr. Rodney had a quite edifying talk on astronomy given under hypnosis by a girl who appeared to have regressed to an earlier lifetime when, as a man, she had studied the subject thoroughly. Surely you and I and the woman who comes in to do the cleaning may have, locked away somewhere, the details of that "purpose" of the standing stones which eludes Mr. Williams? Is it not time to get together a community of friends to seek, using some such method as Dr. Rodney's, the outlines of that lost technology?

A contactee informs me that navigation by the old leys is difficult nowadays for a flying saucer, because the leys are in poor shape. Railway lines are far easier, which I, as a former R.A.F. pilot, can well appreciate. But I do not think of the leys merely as a product of the doddyman, surveyor. Egerton Sykes, formerly of the Old Straight Track Club, comments that they make no sense as pedlar's tracks. "They really mark the location of magnetic currents". Mr. Sykes is not particularly interested in UFOs, but what he says is corroborated by Buck Nelson, who rode in one: "The Space Men tell me that the places where the magnetic currents cross is comparable to a cross roads sign. The currents or lines of force are named and numbered."

The notable power house to seek in this respect is Stonehenge I - the old circle of bluestones which were brought from Prescelly Mountain in South Wales, a 250-mile journey, although far larger stones, used for Stonehenge III, were available quite close at hand. Were the bluestones better endowed with quartz crystals, as transistors for Earth power? Was the site a specially appropriate one?

On visiting Stonehenge in 1967 I discovered a connection between the Aubrey Holes, the Y-circle and the innermost bluestone horseshoe (horseshoe magnets concentrate the field of force). There are 56 Aubrey or X-holes. Joining up every sixteenth hole and every twenty-fourth gives two seven-point stars, the one marking the Y-circle, the other the horseshoe. (Editor's note: the seven point star was the symbol of the STAR Fellowship, worn by members in the form of a badge). I have no doubt for a moment that this seven-point star is quite intentional, and I know it to be relevant to the space technology, for instance in the De Land Magnetic Control. (See "Flying Saucer Pilgrimage" by Bryant and Helen Reeve).

Stonehenge is so located that the angle of the Midsummer sun is  $51\frac{1}{2}$  degrees E of N, one-seventh of the 360 degree circle, to one-twentieth of a degree! This would seem to emphasise the meridian, north and south, such as Mr. Williams found to be the case with 200 other sites, associated with King Arthur and the Pole Star. At Stonehenge, I found the meridian to be quite as important as the sun alignment. Knop Hill marks it to the north.

Alfred Watkins noted four leys running through Stonehenge, three of which I take the liberty of calling the Prescel Ley, the Grove Ley and the Quar Ley. As to the northerly one, I was puzzled. Watkins takes Tan Hill as his mark, 9 degrees W of N. But there is

Rybury Camp, 10 degrees W of N, Silbury Hill, 5½ degrees W of N, and this line touches the camp at Casterley, which gives another name, and then there's Avebury, 4½ degrees W of N. I visited the site to sort out the difficulty. Standing prominently on the skyline to the south lay Rox Hill Clump: the exact meridian was marked.

To further emphasise the importance of this mark, I found it played a part in establishing a mid-day clock for Stonehenge III, the one, you may remember, which is estimated to have called for 1,500,000 man-days to build. They worked, one imagines, in the winter when sledging over frozen ground was easier, and went home to grow a brief crop of summer oats upon their strip lynchets.

Why, one wonders, is the mark not called Rocks Hill? The clump is mostly of beech, but also carries ash, elm, elder, yew, box, hornbeam, holly, ivy, sycamore, privet, may and willow. I fancy it is an old Celtic Grove, planted with the thirteen trees of the tree calendar, which were also the names of the Beth-Luis-Nion alphabet letters.

Peeping through the space in the southernmost trilithon I could just see Rox Hill Clump in the narrow slit which closed against Stone No. 11. In fact the slit was so exactly sized that one could place oneself exactly on the meridian inside the trilithon horseshoe and observe a little triangle of sunshine pass across the line at midday, slanting down between stones 53 and 54. I could go to Stonehenge and set my watch by that transit at the meridian, and not be above five minutes out.

I further realised that I stood exactly at the right place to read the "inscription" on Sarsen 53 set parallel to a vein in the stone sloped exactly at 45 degrees. Did the Stonehengers take that 45 degrees sun angle as a beginning and ending of their summer holidays? There is an axe-dagger-axe sign, the cutting tool sandwiched between two bashing tools, just above the vein. Was this to say that reaping was to be sandwiched between rock-bashing, say from 7th April to 7th September? The 45 degree angle was the one calendrical measurement a Stonehenger could make back home, by watching the shadow of a wand set in the ground.

Now I contend that a discovery of that sort could really hark back to a far memory. Habits acquired in a former lifetime pull one back to that trilithon, to peep through at the clump. Why has nobody in authority associated Rox Hill with the Stonehenge complex? Why has the writing not been associated with the 45 degree slanting vein? Perhaps because no-one has got around to feeling himself into the spirit of the place, intuiting his way round imaginatively, as if he had been there before, in other times: they set about it too intellectually. Here was the Way, the Truth and the Light, unmistakeably! And what else are they but the clues to the old, golden age technology?

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## THE OXFORD FIELD TRIP

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Firstly, let me apologise for the fact that the last issue of Touchstone appeared too late for the notice on the Oxford field trip to be of much use. However, for those who did come the day was a very enjoyable and interesting one. We followed a ley north of Oxford which connects Wagborough Bush tumulus, Icomb Hill, Squire's Clump tumulus, the Hawk Stone, another tumulus, the Hoar Stone burial chamber and another Hoar Stone. There was also a wayside cross that the ley did not quite pass through. The weather was very kind to us and we found the ley to be a promising one, as well as visiting some other sites in the vicinity.

The first group of us met at Chadlington church, not on the ley chosen as a central place to find. We found it to be moderately powerful. From here we went on to Knollbury earthwork, once again not on the line but visited because it was near. It was a square well-preserved earthwork near the road; Early British with no particular feeling to me, but another member picked up Roman associations with his pendulum. Some more members joined us here.

Squire's Clump, a tumulus on the ley we had come to investigate, was perhaps the most impressive tumulus I have seen except for Silbury Hill. It is a large round barrow topped with a clump of whitebeam, beech, hawthorn, elder and wild rose. It had a good deal of drystone kerbing still remaining on the side of it, and the "middle C" note of the wind in the leaves was loudly audible. No other points were visible, however; we were disappointed to find no intervisibility in any of the points we visited during the day.

Although the wayside cross to the east was not on the ley as I had first thought, we visited it and found it to be an obelisk (no cross-piece now present) with nothing else visible except a radio mast which did seem to be precisely on the ley. The cross had a seven-stepped octagonal base.

We then travelled eastwards along the ley (as nearly as roads would allow) to find the Hawk Stone, a single standing stone in the middle of a field of growing wheat. Because of this, we could not approach nearer than about fifty yards, but it was interesting to see a notch in the top running E-W (the direction of the ley) and that the grain of the stone was also oriented thus. Bob Skinner's archive work indicates that it is thought to be the remains of a chambered structure; if this was the case the notch could not have had the significance ley hunters might like, but this is not certain.

The tumulus which was the next point on the line was almost levelled in a cornfield, but it was just visible and was found to be exactly on the line. This was not marked on the map - Richard Pywell found it from archaeological listings. A spotmarked road junction a little further on the line revealed nothing except some concrete blocks - suggestion that they might be subconsciously sited was not considered likely by those present!

The Hoar Stone Burial Chamber, the remains of a chambered tomb in most attractive wooded surroundings with a very peaceful atmosphere, was our next destination. I thought I felt a very slight tingle for a short time when I touched one part of it.

We turned south from here, off the ley, to visit an interesting stone and cross at Taston. This is a very pleasant little village, in which the cross was being renovated and was temporarily off its base and standing against the wall of the Post Office. The Thor Stone nearby was a large monolith set in a wall, and appeared to be red sandstone, though an old man assured us that "it was brought from Wales - there's no stone like it this side of Wales".

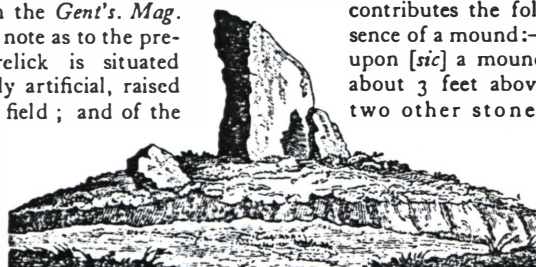
Returning to the ley, we visited a rather unimpressive junction - very muddy, with no tracks aligning, stones or anything else visible. After this we found a very pleasant track off the road to have our lunch, discuss the events of the day and read some of the books Bob had brought.

The next site was another Hoar Stone, which we had thought was Hour Stone but found this mistake was due to an Ordnance Survey map fold! This was well off the beaten track in the middle of a wood. It was again red in colour, recumbent and covered in moss. We were interested to see that it was at the end of a short avenue (mentioned in the archives) but this was not in line with the ley we were following. We had to push through undergrowth to find it. At first it seemed a place of brooding power different to the previous Hoar Stone, but when I stood on it I had a feeling of elation seemingly all through my body. The vergecutter in the lane, who had been amazed to see our gaggle of cars pass by, was open-mouthed when we all trooped out again the same way!

Here we left the ley as there were no other points in reasonable distance, but we visited yet another Hoar Stone before we finished for the day. This appeared to be a pile of reddish stones under two pine trees in a park. Apparently they had been a chambered tomb, but the stones had been stolen. The owner then caused them to be collected, returned and piled on the site! Steeple Barton church nearby (which strangely enough had a tower!) was unfortunately locked.

Finally, we returned to the ley to find a short stretch of road in alignment with it. Here was a most pleasant hostelry called the "Waggon and Horses" with a big inglenook fireplace and horse brasses; here the day was rounded off most enjoyably with refreshment and discussion of our findings. Thanks to all who came, but especially to Mandy Green who suggested the area, to Bob Skinner for his archive work and to Richard Pywell for giving me transport.

The writer in the *Gent's Mag.* following interesting note as to the pre-  
 "This ancient relick is situated of earth apparently artificial, raised the surface of the field; and of the that supported the cromlech, which are lying down at a short distance from it, one is partly buried under the soil."



contributes the fol-  
 sence of a mound:—  
 upon [sic] a mound  
 about 3 feet above  
 two other stones

THE HOAR STONE IN 1824,  
 showing remains of mound.

## THE BLACK CHERRY FAIR

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A week after the field trip on July 13th Paul Baines and I took our display boards to exhibit at Chertsey's Black Cherry Fair. I have to admit there was not a great deal of interest from the public, though an eminent local historian took away some of our literature and a devoted Friend of the Earth had a conversation with us. Most people passed us by, however, with expressions that ranged from the hostile to the pitying!

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## THE OLD STONES OF THE SURREY/HANTS BORDERS

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by Chris Hall

### 2. Eversley and Aldershot.

Eversley Church (SU77916095). There is a tradition that a hermit's cell once stood on the site of the church, while another local legend tells of a small church here long before the present building, which was restored in 1724, was built.(4) During alterations in 1940 a sarsen stone was found buried under the north aisle.(5) Eversley Cross (SU79526168) was presumably marked in some way, but there is no surviving record of a stone cross here.

Windmill Road Stone (SU87095030). A half-buried sarsen stone stands on the east side of this Aldershot street, halfway up a hillside on the opposite side of a valley to the old parish church. The church marks the site of the original settlement of "Alreshete". The "-shot" element frequent in place names derives from "sceat", an Old English word for an area of land. However, one early spelling of Aldershot is "Aldershare" which is "alder wood containing or near to a stone". The stone is a listed ancient monument.(6)

#### References:

- 4 "It Happened in Hampshire" - Winifred Beddington and Elsa Christy (1977)
- 5 "Hart Official Guide" - Hart District Council, 1977.
- 6 North East Hampshire Archaeological Society Newsletter No. 44 (Feb. 1981)

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### Exciting confirmation

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When on holiday in Templecombe in Somerset recently, I found two leys going through the church there. One of these goes through Horsington church, Templecombe church, Henstridge cross-roads, Henstridge church and another cross-roads south of Stalbridge. When walking along the road from Templecombe to Horsington a very large

deciduous clump was found right on the line. It was in a field, surrounded by a dilapidated iron fence, and Horsington church was clearly visible (though not Templecombe, but someone with better eyesight may have seen it). Some of the trees were felled with stumps still in evidence. It is always exciting to find confirmation like this, especially on a ley which may seem mediocre.

#### Sacred Waters.

Another book from the voluminous pens of Janet and Colin Bord. A very full gazeteer of holy wells and other sacred waters, complete with legends and traditions. An excellent reference work on the subject. Published by Granada Publishing.

#### Earth Mysteries - an Exploratory Introduction.

This is a book which has been needed for some time. Philip Heselton and Brian Larkman outline the major elements of the diverse subject which today is known as Earth Mysteries. Very well produced and illustrated. £1 from Northern Earth Mysteries Group.

#### Yateley church

Mary Bonney of Windsor writes: "I found the article on Yateley church and its sarsen stone intriguing. That old word "gat"="gate" is used in the north of England for "road" or "track". The stone could very well have been set to mark the track or road followed by someone - or something - set apart from the trackway now followed by the A30, and perhaps only used on ceremonial occasions. A local tale of a "haunting" may provide a clue.

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NORTHERN EARTH MYSTERIES, 170, Victoria Avenue, Hull, HU5. 3DY.  
STONEHENGE VIEWPOINT, 2821, De La Vina Street, Santa Barbara, Calif. 93105, U.S.A.  
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